

Middleletown

VOL. VII.

MIDDLELETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29, 1874.

Select Poetry.

MRS. HAMLET'S SOLILIQUY.

BY IMORNE.

To vote or not to vote?—that is the question; Whether 'tis nobler to forego the suffrage, And bear the arrows of outrageous fortune, Or take arms against our sex's trouble, And, by opposing, end them? To live—to wed— More? No! And by a marriage say we end The melancholy to mirth, the ill'sills. When are hair? 'Tis a consummation Not for Joseph, it the Court herself doth know; And that she doth is most inadmissible. To vote—to act! To act, perchance, a farce; aye!

There's the rub—for by this act what fight may come! When we have shuffled off our mortal coil, This is all that's left us two is the respect That makes calamity of woman's suffrage: For who would bear the kicks and cuffs of men, The oppressor's fists, our lords' contumely, Assault and battery, and the law's delay. The insolence of hummers, and their spurns That patient women from rough loafers take, When to void it she should stay at home And use her bodkin? When would muskets bear? Our groans sweat under a mechanist's life, But for the pleasures of emancipation— The rich Golconda, from whose gaping jaws The flesh-pots yawn in tantalizing plenty? But there's the after-clap!—this puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear the ills we have Than fly to the horrid inexpressibles. Thus cowardice makes babies of us all, And then our petticoats are the pale cast of fear; And enterprise of glorious ballot-stuffing Must fade, alas! because our suffering sex Dare not imbue the soul-inspiring rye To give us vim and action.

Select Story.

THE NEW PUPIL.

"Oh, girls! I shall just die, I know I shall!" exclaimed Belle Burnett, going off into an hysterical fit of laughter, which she vainly tried to smother behind an oblong lace-edged handkerchief.

"What is that, you provoking thing? Don't you tell us, so we can laugh too?"

"Well—you—see," she gasped out at last, "we've got a new pupil, the queerest looking thing you ever saw. I happened to be in Madam's room when she arrived. She came in the stage, and had a suite of an old-fashioned hair trunk, not much bigger than a hand-box, and she came into Madam's room with a funny little basket in her hand, and sat down as if she had come to stay forever. She said 'Are you Madam Gazio?' 'Yes,' she replied, 'that is my name.' 'Well, I've come to stay a year at your school.' And then she pulled her handkerchief out of her basket, and unrolled it until she came to an old leather wallet, and actually took out two hundred and fifty dollars and laid it in Madam's hand, saying, 'That is just the amount, I believe; will you please give me a receipt for it?' You never saw Madam so surprised. She actually didn't know what to say for a minute; but she gave her a receipt, asked a few questions, and had her taken to No 10, and there she is now, this very minute."

"Well, what was there so funny about all that?"

"Why, this: she has red hair tucked into a black net, and looks just like a fright every way. She had on a brown dalmatian dress, without a sign of a ruffle or trimming of any kind, and the shabbiest hat and shawl you ever saw. You'll laugh, too, when you see her."

Belle Burnett was an only child, and her wealthy father was pleased to gratify her every whim. So, besides being far elegantly dressed for a school girl, she was supplied with plenty of pocket money, and being very generous and full of life and fun, she was the acknowledged leader among Madam's pupils.

When the tea bell rang, the new-comer was escorted into the dining-room, and introduced to her schoolmates as Miss Fannie Comstock. She had exchanged her brown dalmatian for a plain calico dress with a bit of white edging about the neck. She did look rather queer, with her small, thin, freckled face, and her red hair brushed straight back from her face, and hidden as much as possible under a large black net, and but for the presence of Madam her first reception would have been exceedingly unpleasant. She was shy and awkward, and evidently ill at ease among so many strangers. As soon as possible she hastened back to the seclusion of her own room. The next day she was examined, and assigned to her place in the different classes, and, to the surprise of all, she was far in advance of those of her age.—But this did not awaken the respect of her schoolmates, as it should have done. On the contrary, Belle Burnett and her especial friends were highly incensed about it, and at once commenced a series of petty annoyances, whenever it was safe to do it, which kept poor Fannie miserable indeed, although she seemed to take no notice of it. A few weeks passed by.—Her lessons were always perfectly recited. She made no complaint of the slights and sneers of her companions, but kept out of their way as much as possible. Her thin face grew paler, however, and there were dark rings about her eyes. A watchful friend would have seen that all these things were wearing cruelly upon her young life. One Saturday the very spirit of wickedness seemed let loose among them. Madam was away; the other teachers were busy in their own rooms.—Fannie had been out for a walk, and was near the door of her room when a dozen or more of the girls surrounded her, clasping hands together, so she was a prisoner in their midst. For a moment she begged piteously to be released, but they only

laughed the more, and began going around and around, singing something which Belle had composed—cruel, miserable, insulting words. She stood for an instant pale and still; then with a piercing cry she burst through the ring, and rushing into her room closed and locked the door. Through their wild peals of laughter the girls heard a strange moan and heavy fall.

"I believe she has fainted," said Belle. "What shall we do?" said another.

For a moment they stood there, sober enough; then one of them ran for the matron and told her that Fannie Comstock had fainted in her room, and the door was locked.

She had a long ladder put to the window, and sent the janitor to see if it was true. Fortunately the window was open, and in a few moments he had unlocked the door from the inside. The girls were huddled together in a frightened group, while Madam lifted the poor girl and laid her upon the bed. She was in violent spasms. The doctor was sent for, but when the spasms ceased alarming symptoms set in, and he pronounced it a serious case of brain fever. It is impossible to tell the shame and remorse of the conscience-stricken girls. They were not brave enough to confess their guilt, but hung around the sick room offering their services, vainly wishing that they might atone for it in some way. But their presence only excited the poor sufferer, so they were all sent away. Day after day passed, and still she raved in violent delirium. The little hair trunk was searched, to find some clue to her friends, but there was nothing in it but the plainest, scantiest supply of clothes. Day after day the doctor came, looking grave and anxious, and at last the crisis came. For many hours she lay as if dead, and not a noise was permitted to disturb the awful silence while they waited to see if she would live or die. At last she opened her eyes; and the suspense was relieved by an assuring word from the doctor, that with careful nursing she would soon be well again. But her convalescence was slow and tedious after all.

Her former tormentors dared not speak of what they had done, but they sent daily little bouquets of fragrant flowers, or fruit and other delicacies to tempt her returning appetite. Her eyes would light up with surprise and pleasure at the little gifts. Amidst all her wild ravings not a word of complaint at the ill-treatment she had received ever escaped her lips.

One day Madam was sitting by her side, and as she seemed to be so much stronger, she ventured to ask after her friends.

"I have no friends, Madam; only cousin John, who has a large family of his own, and has never cared for me.—Mother died when I was born. I had a step-mother, but father died five years ago, and I've taken care of myself ever since."

"And you are only fifteen now?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"How did you ever get the money to pay for a year board and tuition here?"

"I earned it all, Madam, every cent of it. As soon as I was big enough I went into a factory, and earned two dollars a week at first, and, finally, three and a half, and I worked for my board nights and mornings."

"Poor child!"

"Oh no, ma'am. I was very glad to do it."

"But how did you keep along so well with you studies?"

"I used to fix a book open on the loom, where I could catch a sentence now and then, and the overseer, did not object, because I always did my work well. You see, Madam, I want to be a teacher sometime, and I knew I'd have a better chance to learn here than anywhere else, so I just determined to do it."

"What are your plans for the long vacation?"

"I must go back to the factory and earn enough to get some warmer clothes for the winter. You see, Madam, why I can't afford to dress better."

Madam's heart was full. She bent over the white, thin little face and kissed it reverently.

That evening, when the girls gathered in the chapel for worship, she told Fannie's story. The moment that Madam finished, Belle Burnett sprang up, with the

tears pouring down her cheeks.

"Oh, Madam! We have been awfully cruel and wicked to that poor girl."

"She has made fun of her from the first, and she would never have been sick as she was if we had not tormented her almost to death. I was the most to blame; it was I that led on the rest, and we have suffered terribly all these weeks, fearing she might die. You may expel me, or punish me any way you please, for I deserve it; and I shall go down on my knees to ask for your pardon, as soon as you will let me see her."

"My child, I am shocked to hear this! I can scarcely believe that any of my pupils would ill-treat a companion because she was so unfortunate as to be plain and poor. But you have made a noble confession, and I forgive you as freely as I believe she will, when she knows how truly you have repented of your unkindness."

By degrees, as she was able to hear it, one after another went to Fannie and begged her forgiveness, which was freely granted. She said, "I don't wonder you made fun of me. I know I was poorly dressed, and awfully homely. I would have pulled every hair out of my head years ago, only I knew it would grow in again as red as ever. But, oh! if I could have felt I had just one friend among you

A good way to restore a man apparently drowned, is to first dry him thoroughly, inside and out, and then clap a speaking-trumpet to his ear and inform him that the established religion.

It was in 1261 that the sovereignty of

I could have borne it; but, somehow, it broke my heart to have you all turn against me."

After this she gained rapidly, and one fine morning the doctor said she might join the girls in the drawing-room for an hour before tea. There had been a vast deal of whispering and hurrying to and fro of late, among the girls, of which Fannie had been totally unconscious in the quiet seclusion of her room.

At the appointed time Madam herself came to assist her, and, leaning upon her strong arm, the young girl walked feebly through the long hall, and down the stairs.

"My dear, the girls have planned a little surprise for you, to make the hour as pleasant as possible."

She opened the door, seated Fannie in an easy chair, and the girls came gliding in, with smiling faces, singing a beautiful song of welcome. At its close, Belle Burnett approached and placed a beautiful wreath of flowers upon her head, saying: "Dear Fannie, we crown you queen today, knowing well how far above us all you are in His sight. Who looketh upon the heart instead of the outward appearance? You have taught us a lesson we shall never forget, and we beg you to accept a token of sincere love and repentance for our treatment of you in the past, which you will find in your room on your return."

Fannie's eyes were full of tears, and she tried to say a few words in reply, but Madam spoke for her, and, after another song, they followed their newly-crowned queen to the dining-room, where a most tempting feast was laid, in honor of the occasion. Fannie was quietly, tearfully happy through it all, yet so wearied with the unusual excitement that Madam said she must see the girls' "Peace Offering" that night. The first thing she saw the next morning was a fine large trunk, and lying upon it a card, "For Miss Fannie Comstock, from her teachers and schoolmates." Having opened it, she saw it was packed full of neatly-folded garments; but she had no time to examine its contents until after breakfast, when she left her alone with her wonderful gift. There were pretty dresses and sacques, a fine new hat and parasol, gloves and ribbons, cuffs and collars, undgarments in abundance—indeed everything which a young school girl could possibly need. Every one of Madam's two hundred and ten pupils had contributed from her choicest and best, to furnish a complete outfit for their less favored mate.

At the very bottom was a well-filled writing-desk, an album containing all their pictures, and a pretty purse containing five dollars, and the following note from Madam:

MY DEAR CHILD—This shall be a receipt in full for all expenses, during whatever time you may choose to remain in the seminary, which I present to you as a sincere token of my love and respect
JEANETTE GAZIN

They found her at dinner-time on the floor, surrounded by her new treasures, crying like a baby; but it did her good. She was soon able to resume her studies, and was ever afterward treated with kindness and consideration, even though all her hair came out and left her head as bald as her face, so she had to wear a queer cap-like wig for many weeks. When the long vacation arrived, Belle carried her off to her beautiful home on the Hudson, where, for the first time in her life, she was surrounded with beauty and luxury on every side, and was treated as a loved and honored guest. It was not long before the hateful wig was cast aside, and Fannie's head was covered with a profusion of dark auburn curls, which were indeed a crown of glory that made her plain face almost beautiful.

Gentle, loving, and beloved by all, she remained in the seminary until she graduated with honor, after which Madam offered her the position of head teacher, with a most liberal salary, which she gratefully accepted.

Resisting the Evil One.

At a camp-meeting not long ago a man, clad in a thin linen suit, seated himself on one of the rickety benches beside a fat man who occupied a full one-third of the concern.

When the services were ended the fat man arose, and the gentleman in thin linen suddenly began twisting about in a surprising manner, while his countenance was significant of mortal anguish. His actions attracted the attention of some of the brethren, and one of them, a solemn-looking individual, who looked as though he had just swallowed a pill, approached the writhing body, and laid his hand on the man's shoulder and said "Brother, if you are resisting the promptings of the Evil One, strive manfully, and you will triumph at last. Remember Jacob wrestled with the angel, and—" "I dunno what he did," interrupted the agonized man: "but if Jacob had the seat of his trousers and a little of his meat caught in a condemned crack he wouldn't feel like raslin' with an angel or any other critter."

He care little for luxuries, since they seek for nothing beyond what nature yields. "Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content." Yet, for all their peaceful disposition, they once had a religious war. Their republican government was founded in 874, under the old religion of Odin, who taught that "to ride a horse and cast a spear and bend a bow" was the chief end and aim of man. Christianity was introduced, and the cross took the place of the gods Thor and Odin in the year 1,000, but there was no particular hostility manifested until the time of the Reformation, in the sixteenth century. Then, as was the custom elsewhere, Catholics and Protestants killed each other promiscuously and in all possible ways. The Protestants in the end triumphed, and the prevailing religion has since been the State religion of Denmark. Even now the Cath. lie mission at Reykjavik does not flourish, because places of public worship are prohibited unless they are of the established religion.

One who makes human nature his study says that when a girl takes her handkerchief and moistening it with her lips, wipes a black spot off a young man's nose, a wed-

ding between the parties is inevitable.

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Transcript.

NO. 35.

Wit and Humor.

Not Cheap Enough.

Johnny Blaime, who manipulates the drags in C. C. Lloyd's "shoetacy pop," was startled the other day by a dark object which appeared in the doorway, and inquired:

"Is dis de concarn whar day sell medicum for sick folks?"

"It is," replied the polite dispenser of life-saving apparatus.

"How much you ax?" asked the son of Ham.

"That depends upon what you want," responded J. B.

"What you ax for a dose?"

"A dose of what?"

"Well, sumpin like calmorph, rhubarb, and arsenick frowed aroun' togidder," answered the enlightened Civil Righter.

"Ten cents," responded the man of drags.

"Ten cents!" screamed the astonished hen-roost professor, as he grasped the door post for support. "Ten cents! I golly, boss, I kin git it cheaper dan dat!" and he "faded away like a beautiful dream." —*Newtown Record.*

It Wasn't a Joke.

I happened to call at Brown's the other morning, on my way down town, and as I knew them well I entered the side door without knocking. I was shocked to find Mr. Brown prostrate on the floor, while Mrs. Brown sat on his chest, and rubbed him along his hair, as she bumped his head on the boards and scolded him vigorously. They rose when I came in and Brown, as he wiped the blood from his nose, tried to pretend that was only a joke. But Mrs. Brown interrupted him: "Joke? Joke! I should think not! I was giving him a dressing down. He wanted to have family prayers before breakfast, and I was determined to have them afterward, and as he threw the Bible at me, and hit Mary Jane with the hymn-book, I sounsed down on him. If I can't rule this house I'll know the reason why. Pick up them Scriptures, and have prayers! You here me, Brown! It's more trouble régulatin' the piety of this family than runnin' a saw mill. Mary Jane, give your pa that hymn-book —*Max Alder.*

Didn't Kiss Her.

A gentleman who has been recently traveling in the lower counties tells us the following amusing story: He was stopp'd over night at a house where the partition wall, were particularly thin. The adjoining room was occupied by a mother and her daughter. After retiring the mother began to rebuke the daughter for an alleged partiality to somebody named John, which soft impeachment the daughter denied vigorously.

"But," said the mother, "I saw him kissing you at the cow-pen yesterday morning."

"No, ma, he wasn't kissing me at all."

"Why did you have your head so close up to his for? you deceivin' critter."

"Well, you see, ma, I had been eating pitallas, (the fruit of a species of cactus), and you see, ma, I got some of the prickles in my lips—and—and—"

"And what, you wicked, wicked critter."

"And I couldn't get them out myself, you know, and John pulled them out with his teeth—but he didn't kiss me nary time." —*San Antonio Herald.*

Bad Country for Deacons.

Not far from Houston, at a place called Norsworth's, a protracted meeting was in progress. In the plenitude of his religious zeal, a worthy deacon fell called upon to paint all the terrors of an "awful hell" to the congregation in general, and to certain young ladies who had "backsldid" and kept far back in the congregation, in particular. The appeal seemed to fall upon stony hearts. The good deacon looked for an effect, but no effect followed.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, EDITOR.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29, 1874.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.



FOR GOVERNOR,

JOHN P. COCHRAN, of New Castle.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,

JAMES WILLIAMS, of Kent.

FOR SHERIFF,

WILLIAM H. LAMBSON.

FOR CORONER,

RICHARD GROVES.

Democratic County Convention.

The delegates etc. of the different Hundreds of New Castle county are hereby notified to attend a Convention to be held at the Court House, in the town of New Castle, on SATURDAY, the 5th day of September next, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P.M., for the purpose of nominating Representatives to the Legislature and Levy Court, and to take such other action in relation to the approaching canvass as shall be deemed advisable. JOHN P. COCHRAN, Chairman.

Aug. 26th 1874.

The Democratic Candidates.

JOHN P. COCHRAN.—It is unnecessary for us to speak of the sincere gratification we felt on Thursday when the chairman of the State Convention announced, as the result of the balloting, that John P. Cochran, Esq., had been selected as the chosen standard bearer of the Democracy for the campaign of 1874. Mr. Cochran is too well and favorably known to the people of Delaware to need an introduction to them, or to make a sketch of his past history requisite. Born near Middletown he grew to manhood and has spent his life, without change of residence, within a few miles of his birth place.—He is about sixty-five years of age. By industry, prudence and unvarying integrity, linked with an intelligence and mental ability of a superior character, he has succeeded in securing for himself a position of wealth and influence among his friends and neighbors. As an extensive land owner and agriculturist he is thoroughly identified with the interests of the people of his native State. He has never held, as he has never sought, any political office, except that of member of the Levy Court of this county, to which he was elected in 1838 and again in 1842, being made president at the second term.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Esq., the nominee for Congress, was born in Philadelphia, in 1826, of parents who were natives of Delaware. He removed to Delaware in 1844 and established his permanent residence in Kent county. His first appearance in political life was in 1856 when he was elected a member of the lower House of the State Legislature. He was again elected in 1862. In 1866 he was elected to the Senate, of which body he was chosen speaker in 1869. He, too, is a farmer and resides upon his farm near Kenton, Kent county.

We have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Williams, but he is everywhere spoken of by those who do know him as a gentleman of marked ability, intelligence and learning. From all that we know of the candidates we are well satisfied with the ticket and feel assured that a Democratic victory at the polls in November next will give to the people of Delaware candidates whose election will reflect honor upon the party and State both at home and abroad.

One of the most significant, and we may add agreeable, signs of the times is the declining of so many Republicans Congressmen to stand for re-election. Five Massachusetts celebrities have already announced their intention to retire, and B. F. Butler is yet to be heard from. In Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin and other Northwestern States, where the Republican party once possessed every Congressional district, the stampede is assuming the shape of a panic. The inference is that these Republican gentlemen are unable to discern amid the gloom of the future of their party the ghost of a chance of their own re-election. The prospects are that the popular branch of the Forty-fourth Congress will contain a larger proportion of new men than that of any previous Congress since the beginning of the war of 1861. But luckily the mass will be leavened by a sufficient number of old and experienced Democrats to keep the body from any tendency to rawness in its proceedings.—*N. Y. World*.

A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE.—At the Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., a student is each day detailed to watch beside the tomb of General Lee.—Every morning one of the students is posted at the tomb in the memorial room of the chapel, built under the supervision of Lee. He is styled a "watcher," and his duty is to remain there during the day and receive visitors, showing them the proper courtesy and attention. As there are nearly three hundred and fifty students, no one is on duty more than once a year. Thus the entire Southern people, through their representatives in the University, are watching at the tomb of Lee, and their sons improved in manner and bearing by the sacred duty they perform, and their minds and hearts benefited by thoughts of the noble dead.—*Loudoun (Va.) Enterprise*.

For the Transcript.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 24th 1874.

Dear Transcript:—May we hope, without fearing the charge of presumption being imputed to us, that an occasional epistle from our good old "monumental city," may be endured by your many readers? We are solely unable to express the precise amount of interest, said documents, may prove to contain; for notwithstanding the fact that we are in the midst of a city containing three hundred thousand inhabitants, they are of a cast, poorly calculated to keep afloat sensational matters, sufficient to render the art of interesting and pleasing the public, an easy duty to a correspondent. However the most irksome and uninteresting season in City life, is the one from which we are just about to immerse, and as the Fall approaches the whole city seems to loom up with renewed vigor. Indeed it was universal comment that the whole city seemed under the influence of a protracted slumber, but even at this early period sufficient vitality has returned to insure that the drowsy influence under which she has been held, was but ephemeral in consequence of a major part of her population, being off, at the various watering places; and every species of business of pleasure, enjoying an annual rest.

Many days—yea, even weeks—since the mind of a certain class of our vast population was centered upon a certain indefinite something in the future. Not indefinite however, as to its object, its place or its time, but only as to the grandeur, the sublime extent to which they could make it aspire, and doubtless are now well satisfied it has attained. This long anticipated, and much talked of object was the event of the great "International Schuetzen Festival," held at the Schuetzen Park, at the north end of Baltimore. Long did we hear it spoken of, and for a time it seemed to threaten the utter annihilation of the Beecher-Tilton Scandal, and even the "Ross child" was lost for a while, in the vast confusion of the Schuetzen movement. But time moved on (as is custom) and finally the day for the commencement of the week's festival arrived, which was the 17th inst., and a gala day it was. Never was a greater concourse of human beings seen on the streets of Baltimore, than on that event, and for what?—to view the vast turn-out and parade of their Teutonic brethren. Attired in such showy paraphernalia, as their German ideas suggested, they marched through the principle streets, accompanied by Schuetzen delegations from nearly every City in the Union and keeping time to the music of several full bands. From hence they proceeded to the Park, to which there has been a daily rush, to so great an extent that many extra cars were put on that route, and was then unable to carry them all. So great was the travel that several of the cars broke down under the weight of their loads. In conclusion of this subject we will say, that a trip to a Schuetzen festival, is worth the trouble it may cost anyone to get there, as every species of amusement seems combining to show that the German population are much given to the pleasure of life.

Our theatres all remain closed as yet with the exception of the new Holiday street, which was just completed two weeks since, and which is a most perfect house for drama. It has many improvements over the old one which was burnt about a year since. The house since its opening has been devoted to sensational dramas, such as "After Dark" "Griffith Gaunt," &c.,

Business in our city has been unusually dull, but our merchants hope for a brisk fall trade. The peach supply has been very slim here, owing to the scarcity of them in Cecil and Kent counties which usually supply our market. Some however have been coming in, but the most of them are consumed by the canners, and do not find their way into our markets. Hence the existing scarcity, never was the supply of other fruits larger than at present. Watermelons and cantaloupes have been a perfect drug—seventy-five puny loads having arrived in one day. City folks can talk of "verdant countryman," "Greenhorn," "Eastern Shoreman," and many other such praiseworthy epithets may be applied to him whose home is beyond the limits of brick and mortar, but mark these same satiric characters, how readily they turn their significant smellers countryward, as the summer approaches, glad indeed to escape for a while that much adored City, and sniff some pure oxygen surrounding the home of these much criticised countrymen.

Well now dear TRANSCRIPT we will not make this our first communication from the monumental city so voluminous, knowing as we do that the most valuable goods comes in small packages. Hence we will say adieu for the present, promising to keep you posted with events of interest that may transpire from time to time. Very respectfully yours,

MONUMENTAL.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY E. T. EVANS & CO.
Wheat.....\$1.25
"new.....1.25
Corn, White.....75 cts.
"Yellow.....75
Oats.....40
"new.....50
Timothy Seed.....4.50
Clover.....7.75
Beans.....1.00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.
Eggs.....16@18 cts. per doz.
Butter.....23@25 cts. per lb.
Lard.....16@18 " " "
Potatoes.....75@100 lbs.
Chickens, Spring.....14@16 cts. per lb.
Turkeys, dressed.....13@15 " "
Geese.....7@8 " "
Ducks.....13@14 "

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.
Prime red wheat.....\$1.35@140
Corn, yellow.....85@86 cts.
Oats (Pennsylvania) new.....48@53
Cloverseed.....9@11 @1 lb.
Timothy.....3.25

BALTIMORE MARKETS.
Wheat, good to amber.....\$1.35@140
Corn, white.....92@93 cts.
Oats (Pennsylvania) new.....82
Cloverseed.....55@60
Timothy.....75@80

New Advertisements.

PENINSULAR AGRICULTURAL

AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION

Will hold their FIRST FALL

EXHIBITION

On the Grounds, at

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On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,

September 23, 24 and 25, 1874,

At which time every department of interest to

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Manufacture, Mechanic and Household will be

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Aug 8-41

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LIVINGSTONE IS DEAD.

For all classes and departments, which the Association desire shall be contended for by persons from all parts of the country. A liberal display of all kinds of Products has been arranged.

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Aug 8-41

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for circular.

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Aug 1-Im. Woodstown, N. J.

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MRS. WILLIAM C. BUTLER.

Desires to receive a limited number of Pupils, from eight to fifteen years of age, to be instructed in her own children at St. Ann's Rectory.

The English branches carefully and thoroughly taught. Also Mathematics, Latin, French, German and Italian.

TERMS: Forty Dollars for the session of forty weeks, beginning the first Monday in September, payable at the beginning of each half session, without deviation. No extra charges.

Aug 15-31*

WE CLAIM FOR THE DIAMOND STATE SEPARATOR: Simplicity, Durability and Capacity to do good work in all kinds of grain, and with any kind of power, from 2 or 3-horse tread, 4 or 6-horse sweep power, or a 4, 5 or 6-horse agricultural engine.

1st. It separates the straw from the grain perfectly. The oscillating movement of the Corrugated Sifters makes it separating the simplest and most complete of any machine in the market, it requires no tools or beaters. It will not throw over or waste grain, on account of an improved Straw Agitator.

2nd. The Riddles are constructed differently from any other machine in the market. The double motion of the Fan, the manner in which the grain strikes the Riddles, makes it cleaning grain entirely free from straw, &c., and perfectly fit for market.

3rd. It has an Adjustable Concave and Feeder Dike, which protects the feeder from dust.

This machine has only two belts, it easily handled, and runs lighter than any other machine built, doing the same amount of work. It can be run from either side of the machine, either by gear or belt.

These machines are built of the best material, are well finished, strong and durable. When

parties want a machine to thresh and clean from 15 to 50 bushels of wheat per hour, according to their power, we solicit an examination and trial of our machine, fully believing it fills all the requirements so long desired by farmers, viz.: a machine that can do GOOD WORK under all circumstances, and sold at a LOW PRICE. This machine is well adapted to threshing clovered.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,

An incorporated school for both sexes, is under the care of a board of trustees, members of the Society of Friends.

The courses of study embrace English, Mathematics, Natural Science, Languages, Music, vocal and instrumental, Drawing and painting. The Session continuing ten scholastic months, begins Sept. 2d, 1874.

It is a non-alcoholic appetizer, which stimulates for a short time, only to let the sufferer fall to a lower depth of misery, but it is a vegetable tonic acting directly on the liver and spleen.

It regulates the Bowels, quietes the nerves, and gives such a healthy tone to the whole system as to soon make the invalid feel like a new person.

Its operation is not violent, but is characterized by great gentleness; the patient experiences no sudden change, no marked results, but gradually.

"Fold their tents like the Arabs,

And suddenly start."

This is a new antiseptic discovery, but has been long used with wonderful results, and is pronounced by the highest medical authorities, "the most powerful tonic and alternative known." Ask your druggist for it. For sale by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

July 25-81

MISS FREEMAN'S AND RULE'S

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

For Young Ladies, at 611 MARSHALL ST., PHILADELPHIA, will reopen (27th year) September 14th, 1874.

Full particulars from circulars, a/c 22-41

J. C. WHEAT, Winchester, Va.

References: The Bishop and Clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Virginia.

Aug 8-41

EARN TELEGRAPHY

Salary paid while practising. Address, with stamp, G. A. SHERMAN,

Superintendent U. T. C., Oberlin, Ohio.

Aug 22-41

BUCKEYE DROPPER,

CHAMPION DROPPER,

EXCELSIOR DROPPER,

WOOD'S SELF RAKE,

BUCKEYE SELF RAKE,

CHAMPION SELF RAKE.

WOOD'S MOWER,

CHAMPION MOWER,

BUCKEYE MOWER,

Medical.



No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by natural poisons, or by man, and the heart was not beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Weakness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Pains in the Head, and other Complaints of the Brain, and of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offspring of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prevent a better knowledge of its merits than all the physicians.

For Female Complaints. In young or old, married or single women, of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, &c., &c. These Tonics display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

A Powerful Inflammatory and Chronic Remedy. Rheumatism and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Complaints of the Liver, Kidneys, &c., &c. These Tonics equal such Diseases as are caused by Vitiated Blood.

The most powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Rheumatic Diseases. Eruptions, Tetter, Smallpox, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring Worms, Scabies, Head, Face, Eyes, Ears, Hair, Skin, &c. Inflammations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and cured out of the system by the use of these Bitters.

Graceful Thousands proclaim VINECAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the human system.

R. H. McDONALD & CO. Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., & New York, Boston, Philadelphia, N. Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

Aug 1-ly.

A Medicine Chest in Miniature.

Mishler's Herb Bitters is not a beverage; but a strictly medicinal preparation, more thorough, and more powerful than any other in the market. Unlike all other so-called Remedies, it is prepared under the direct personal supervision of an eminent Physician, S. B. Hartman, M. D., the senior proprietor, who is a regular graduate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, and a practicing physician of large experience and extensive practice. In Dyspepsia, nothing else will answer so well as this Remedy. It is the best Remedy for the cure of the disease, & for relieving the depression caused by severe mental labor, while the mechanic, farmer and laborer will find their bodily vigor restored like magic by its use.

At this season of the year, when Diarrhoea, Chancres, Colic and kindred disorders, caused by eating unripe fruits, imprudent indulgence in cold drinks, etc., are prevalent, a certain, speedy and effective remedy will be found in Mishler's Herb Bitters.

The depressing feeling of languor or debility, incident to the "heated term," is at once removed, the energies restored, and new life and vigor imparted to the prostrated system, by its use.

In Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints & Affections of the Kidneys, it invariably works like charm, is not a drastic purge merely stimulant, violent and purgative, but it is a gentle, natural remedy, thoroughly adapted to assist nature. It supplies tone to the stomach, reinvigorates the digestive organs, stimulates the secretions, and promoting a regular action of the bowels, enables every organ of the body to perform its allotted work regularly and without interruption.

It is remarkable how many cases of deranged results attending on its use, coupled with the fact that it is prepared by a physician of eminence in his profession, that has rendered Mishler's Herb Bitters so popular, and as familiar a household word. THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS all over the land have found it to be the safest and best remedy for use in their families; they not only give it with perfect safety to even the youngest children, but when used with discretion find it the most efficient of ensuring their own health and freedom from the weary aches and pains incident to their sex. Perfectly harmless, it is just the remedy needed by them to enable Nature to perform her functions naturally, regularly, without inconvenience. No LADY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT, if she would possess the clear, blooming complexion and cheery spirits incident to freedom from health.

It is sold by all Druggists and General dealers; neatly put up in square Glass Bottles, enclosed in a yellow wrapper. It is not sold on Draught, being strictly a medicinal preparation, and as such is endorsed by many of the most eminent physicians of the country.

CORNS, BUNIONS.

CORNS.—How they sting, throb, ache, smart and burn, upon our feet! In vain we beg, or threaten curse, we fling the scalding water, we rub the sore limb, we bathe, we cut, hawk, heel and fill, and still the pocky corns remain a thing of misery. Gloves are entreaties, tears, curses, groans; nothing can remove them but Briggs' Alleviator, a specific cure for Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, and all ailments of the feet.

Piles! Piles! Internal, External, &c. The intense suffering occasioned by the disease, in its various forms, is known to those who are unfortunate enough to be visited by it. The most uncomfortable days, the haggard looks of the sufferer bear witness of the intensity of the pain experienced when troubled by this disease. The most brilliant Pile Remedy is a positive cure, it is directed in the details of medicine. Relief is immediately when used as directed. The immense demand for this greatly remeysed is unparalleled. Thousands are using it now, the most satisfactory results.

Headaches. Various Diseases. The wonderful effect of Dr. Briggs' Alleviator, for the speedy cure of the above mentioned very prevalent and painful disease, is known to all. The Alleviator has been cured, Dr. J. B. Briggs' Throat and Lung Remedy is a pleasant, agreeable and emollient specific for Coughs, Whooping Cough, Croup, Consumption, Diseases of the Lungs, Sore Throats, Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest.

CORNS. Are the most plentiful kind of grain in the market. Every one has a supply, from the little three-year-old child to the aged grandparent. They grow to a monstrous size, and have a skin which is almost as thick as leather, and are as hard as metal. Old maids, dressed up to appear young and gay, dandies, with their patent leather, kid gloves and gay hats, will be seen in the streets, law clerks, artisans and mechanics, of all ages and stations, have a full supply of corns, bunions, bad nails and other such maladies, as are incident to the use of shoes, caused by the use of Briggs' Corn and Bunion remedies, Alleviator and Curative.

CORNS. Fests, Cancer and Scrofulous Humors, Piles, &c., skillfully and successfully treated at the great central Chiropractic and Health Institute, 607 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Briggs' Remedies for sale by SAM'L R. STEPHENS & CO., Middletown, Del.

Also for sale by H. P. Baker, Odessa, Del.

FOR RUGES, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES, USE WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.

A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY. Aug 8-4t. For sale by Druggists.

EVERYBODY'S OWN PHYSICIAN by C. W. Garrison, M. D. A magnificent volume, 250 pages. Low Price. One Agent took 100 orders in one week. Agents wanted. Circulars free. H. N. MCKINNEY & CO., 725 Sansom St., Phila. Aug 8-4t

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And everything usually kept in a

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